

# From the Hand of Life

By Clinton Dangerfield

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Once there were two men who had rendered such service to life that she resolved to grant them any favor they might ask, and so advised them. Now the two men were brothers and above all things in the universe they desired happiness, and so determined they would ask a gift which should render Happiness forevermore, ennobled of their company. Therefore together they wended their way to the temple of Life, the goddess, and unto her they cried: "Oh Life, we are resolved to ask you the gift that delights Happiness that she may be willing to remain with us." And the goddess answered: "Many have thought so to hold her. Be it as you will." Then the elder brother said confidently: "As I have already health and many talents, only one thing more is necessary to keep happiness with me. Give me gold, and in such quantities that if I live a hundred years I cannot spend it all." Smiling a little, the goddess said: "Thou hast it." Then came the younger brother, and his voice was low and troubled, for he knew the thing he was about to say would bring on him the ridicule of his elder, but finally he said: "Thou, the all-powerful, give me the undimmed sense of wonder." And as the goddess answered, "It is thine," the elder brother felt that exceeding mirth and cried: "Thou fool! But I will have pity on thee and thou shalt share my gold." But the younger said: "Nay, buy the maiden, Happiness, with it." And the two went their separate ways, agreeing that in ten years they



He Took Home a Wife.

would meet in the temple of Life and compare their fortunes. Immediately the elder brother set to work and from Parisian marble he built a palace of astounding splendor and filled it with all manner of loveliness and carpeted it with rare eastern carpets and over the carpets glided slaves bought with his money who sang like God's own nightingales.

And when he went abroad daily his car was drawn by horses bred in the desert; coats of silk had they and feet swifter than the swallow's wing when he turns southward.

Also this man got unto himself friends, or those he called such, and the world named his palace the "Garden of Delight."

But Happiness, the maiden, dwelt not there, neither heard she the honeyed voices of the slaves from those shining walls.

Now the younger brother, who had also health and good understanding, went to fertile lands and built him a cottage and sowed and harvested and thereby got his bread.

To the neighbors around him he seemed an ordinary man. Only the little children, who, in part, shared his gift, only they and the goddess of Life knew that his life was an exquisite series of delicious surprises. For this man's eyes were opened because his sense of wonder was unblunted and not defiled by the recur-

rence of things. Therefore whenever the dawn blushed in the east he stood in a kind of mase or delicate rapture as the shell-like colors increased and then faded into the blue of the perfect day. And then he went gladly to his fields, knowing that fresh loveliness would greet him on every side. For his ears caught each intonation from the thrush's notes as greedily as though the bird were but newly formed over Eden's clay, and he marveled over the commonest flowers on the wayside as he had not done since the days of his early childhood.

The strength of the great horses that drew his plow smote him with its grandeur and as he followed the furrow and thought how the Creator was daily calling fresh wonders into being for the eyes of man he shouted aloud for the beauty and fascination of the world.

And the next year he took home a wife and the wonder he first felt that so sweet and perfect a woman should love him remained with him always and the two were never weary of gazing on each other. Therefore it is clear that this man was indeed a sovereign among men, for the commonplace knew him not, though fools thought he dwelt in the midst of it, and routine left unharmed his thrilling soul. The very ferns at the waterside were to him an unfailing miracle and it is no strange thing that the maiden, Happiness, entered in the cottage and abode contentedly with the man and his wife.

But when the ten years were over the man remembered his trust and presented himself at the temple of Life and called affectionately: "Art thou here, oh my brother?"

Out from among the pillars came a harsh voice, "Nay, not he, but I represent him," and forth came a figure terrible to see, so gaunt were its features, so haunting its heavily circled eyes.

The younger was displeased and said curtly: "I do not accept thee in my brother's place. Why is he not here?" "He could not come." "Why not?" "He is dead." "Dead?" "Aye—I slew him." "Thou hast dared! Who art thou?" And the other, turning away, said indifferently: "I am the companion of kings. I am Ennui."

## TO BE SAFE FROM ACCIDENT

Statistics Show That Traveler Takes Fewer Risks Than He Who Stays at Home.

Probably the majority of people, I asked what they considered to be the safest spot for them to be in, would reply: "In bed or in an arm-chair by the side of the fire." But they are quite mistaken. The risk of injury is much greater than if one was traveling by ship or rail.

The curious fact is mentioned that, according to statistics, 60 per cent. of accidents happen while the victims are at home or in the street, the explanation being that a man when going a journey or entering upon a hazardous undertaking exercises special care, thus escaping injury, but while at home or taking exercise vigilance is relaxed, familiarity with common dangers breeding contempt.

Probably the safest place on land or sea is the deck or cabin of a first-class ocean liner. A first-class railway carriage is also an exceptionally safe place. This is so clearly recognized that accident insurance companies can afford to double the compensation when accidents occur on railways or steamers. Certain companies will insure commercial travelers at premiums appreciably lower than those charged by general accident insurance companies.

A man may undertake a journey around the world with a comparative light heart. But extreme care and vigilance are needed should he venture to hang his pictures or walk down his own stairs.

The perils of the streets in our big cities are, of course, so well known that there is no need to comment thereon. Most people imagine that they must be fairly safe in bed. Yet accidents happen even there. Not long ago a wealthy man was seriously injured by being burned by a hot-water bottle after he had retired to rest.

The moral is, of course, that whether a man lie, sit, walk, drive or engage in any occupation or sport, he is always exposed to the risk of accident, and should take his precautions accordingly.—World's Work.

## STOCKINGS BRING LARGE SUM

Woven on a Hand Loom, They Represent One Year's Work for One Weaver.

Stockings that cost \$210 a pair are not an unknown luxury. The price is not exorbitant when the worth of the fabric is taken into consideration, says an authority on dress.

One pair represents the labor of one man for one whole year, and there are few men who know how to produce by means of the hand loom a pair of stockings so fine, so accurately woven and so exquisitely shaped as those for which the sum of \$210 is charged. A hand loom weaver near Paris is the maker of stockings such as these, and more exquisite specimens the world has never seen.

The way in which the \$210 stockings are decorated is by means of a panel of hand-made lace inset from within an inch and a half of the toes to a distance of ten to twelve inches above the ankle. Almost the whole of the front of the stocking is, there-

fore, a film of lace. Every thread of the lace is hand wrought, and the two kinds used for delicate daintiness of this type are needlepoint and Chantilly.

The lace is patterned in various devices. One exquisite pair shows a flight of butterflies raised from the background and yet not detached from it, with a "filling" of various stitches, all executed by the needle. But some of the most valuable stockings are not even inset with lace. Their merit lies in the fineness of their weaving.

### Suburban Troubles.

"How does Wrigley like his new home in the country?" "Pretty well. He has to get up in the dark to catch the train, and it's after dark when he gets home. And he sleeps all day Sunday. Last week he begged a day off at the office." "What for?" "So he could get a good look at his home by sunlight."

## MISSOURI NEWS

**Murder Trial Leads to Carthage.**  
Carthage.—Chief of Police G. Lange of Pittsburg, Kan., and W. J. True, prosecuting attorney of Cherokee county, Kan., who have been working on the murder of Mrs. Nellie May Luke, of Pittsburg, who was found beaten to death with an iron bolt on August 31, have been in this city, and much of their time has been spent in Jasper county, Kan.

**Maryville Wants Curtiss.**  
Maryville.—The Maryville Commercial club instructed Secretary G. A. Pickens to write to St. Louis and ascertain if it would be possible to secure Glenn Curtiss, the world's champion aviator, for a series of flying machine exhibitions as a sort of fall carnival which would be Maryville's treat to the country far and wide.

**Two Die in Pistol Duel.**  
Neosho.—Henry Estes, one of the prominent farmers of this county, residing near Newton, was trading in that city, when Ben Marshall, desperate character in that community, started a quarrel with him. Both drew their pistols and fired at the same moment. Neither lived more than five minutes.

**Boys Find Woman's Body.**  
Nevada.—Lloyd and Wilbur Fenton, two boys, while playing near a deep gulch on their father's farm near Sandstone, in this county, saw a piece of silk cloth partly buried in the ground. One of the boys pulled at the cloth and disclosed the fingers and arm bones of a human being. Further examination disclosed that a woman with her skull crushed had been buried there. No flesh was on the bones. The woman is supposed to have been murdered last fall, when two men and a woman were seen camping near the gulch. A few days later the woman disappeared and two days afterward the men departed. Nothing found near to indicate who the woman was.

**Minister Defends Act of Joining Union.**  
Kansas City.—"When I joined the barbers' union it seemed to me a wise thing to do, in my search for the truth on the liquor question, and I have no apology to offer," declared Rev. Wallace M. Short, in replying to the criticism of his action by Rev. Frank Beardsley in a sermon preached in the First Congregational church of Kansas City, Kas. He characterized Rev. Mr. Short's action as a "shock to Christians," and that he is both "mistaken and misguided" in his purpose.

**Island Duellist Shot 197 Times.**  
St. Louis.—One hundred and ninety-seven shots were removed by physicians at the city hospital from the body of Ed A. Malkorn, who was wounded in a duel with John Robbison on Arsenal island, opposite the foot of Cherokee street. Two bullets were imbedded in the brain of Robbison, and these were also removed. The condition of each man is serious.

**Killed by Dynamite Blow-Up.**  
Unionville.—Walter Burnhart, 32 years old, was killed by the accidental discharge of five pounds of dynamite. He was working with a gang of men constructing a new telephone line. The pole holes were being excavated with dynamite. A sack containing ten sticks of dynamite carried by him was accidentally discharged. His body was mangled.

**Grants Cape Girardeau Requisition.**  
Springfield, Ill.—Governor Deneen has honored the requisition of Governor Hadley of Missouri for the return to Cape Girardeau of A. B. Hawkins, under arrest at Salem, Ill. Hawkins is wanted for furnishing prisoners with tools for escape.

**Boy Is Record Bean Grower.**  
St. Louis.—James Moore, youthful agriculturist, at present holds the record in the State of Missouri for the cultivation of giant string beans. James is 12 years old and devotes all his spare time to the growth of fancy vegetables in the back yard of his home at No. 4018 Ashland place. The giants of this season's crop, as called from the boy's pet bean vine, measures 36 inches from tip to tip, beating the record established two weeks ago by five and three-quarter inches.

**Ten Years For Murder.**  
Kennett.—Leslie Cox, who, on July 4, 1908, at Malden, shot and killed Joe Scates, pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree and was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

**Former Legislator Kills Self.**  
Kansas City.—Albert Sarbach, 40 years old, a wealthy merchant of Holton, Kas., and formerly a member of the Kansas legislature, was found dead in his room at a local hotel. He had committed suicide by taking poison. The cause is unknown.

**Girl Who Aided Prisoners Dying.**  
Nevada.—Ada Dep Pratt, the 15-year-old girl who passed a steel saw into the county jail here to two prisoners, Jess Cherry and James Drew, with whom she had become infatuated and intended feeling with had they escaped, and who shot herself, is lying at the home of a sister in this city in a critical condition. The attending physicians say there is no hope for her recovery and refuse to let her talk, although she seems anxious, it is said, to tell her side of the story.

**Without Food For 28 Days.**  
Kirksville.—Dr. O. W. Avery, a 70-year-old resident of Kirksville, has not tasted food for twenty-eight days. The only semblance of nourishment that he has taken during this long fast was a little water and a spoonful of ice cream.

**Four Aurora Miners Killed.**  
Aurora.—Four men were instantly killed in the Betsy mine here by the falling of a huge slab of rock from the roof of the drift. Two others barely escaped with their lives.

## Leather Belts in Paris



Paris loves the pulled-in waist line. While she has held bravely and long to the high-waisted skirt on many of her gowns, and, indeed, with an ardor not known in America, she has grasped the opportunity with the very first gown that admitted of it, to put on a leather belt, and a close one at that.

She has worn this belt during the summer with some of the foulard and lingerie gowns and with the best of her linen morning frocks. She has strained a point to wear it with dresses that were scarcely built for it. In this particular fashion period through which we are passing, the belt is frequently impossible with the half-fitted princess of the moyen age, except it be the loose leather belt of the silken girdele run through slots opened beside the princess panels. The pulling in of a closely fitted princess is about as awkward as anything that could well be imagined, but the Parisian woman, who always finds her opportunity, has worn a shaped leather belt successfully with a model like the white pique shown in

the picture. The cut of this dress, although including the long hip and suggesting the wattleau plait from yoke to belt, is such that it admits of a decided waist line. This shaped belt of shiny leather is made of three pieces, which fit it about the figure very snugly.

The straight patent leather worn with the striped linen morning frock, although made of one piece, is also an outlined belt and fastened with a square leather covered buckle.

Now, the French woman oversteps the mark when she wears her beloved shiny belt with the fitted foulard gown of princess cut, but to her the girdele seems an irresistible accessory. Parisians always feel privileged to perform remarkable feats in fashion making, but fortunately the sensible American is given to adaptations. She will, in all probability, wear the extreme patent leather, but instinctively with gowns made for it; with models having a blouse and skirt and a distinct waist line. The leather belt is at its best worn with a turnover collar and a four-in-hand or with a Puritan collar and Windsor tie.

## SCHOOL GIRL AMENITIES

Frankness is Very Commendable But It Must Be Tempered with Tact.

Nothing gives a young girl more charm than a frank, outspoken manner, such being indicative of sincerity and big heartedness—qualities which win friends on every side. But while highly commendable frankness Mme. Grundy requires that it should be somewhat tempered by tact, else one may painfully offend where no offense was intended.

If a friend is not looking particularly well never comment on the fact. It is exceedingly bad form to make personal remarks of any sort, and particularly those pertaining to appearance. There are outspoken persons who make us most uncomfortable by saying, if encountering us on a day when we do not feel quite up to the mark: "Why, you do not look at all well to-day," or "You are dreadfully pale to-day, aren't you?" Even when true we do not like to hear such remarks, for every person of spirit wishes to look her best and does not like to be made aware of the deficiencies of the moment.

On the same principle, when you go to see an ill person never tell her she looks bad, for that is a most depressing speech and often seriously affects the spirits of an invalid. Part of the object of your call is to cheer, and so either say bright, enlivening things or nothing at all. Ill persons do not see visitors while their condition is critical, and when you are permitted to enter the sick room the patient, as a rule, is quite eager to have you bring her a whiff of the bright outside world.

So do not feel you must talk about her disease or present condition, but make a point of telling her entertaining things about your doings and encourage her to feel she will soon be doing active, agreeable things, too. This will brighten her up wonderfully and make her think she is gaining faster, perhaps, than she thought. Never make long calls on invalids. Half an hour is usually about as much as is good for them, for even though they enjoy your call, the excitement of a visitor is fatiguing.

It is quite proper for you to call on your young men friends when they are ill if you are accompanied by an older member of your family or if a member of his family chaperons you. Sometimes a trained nurse is a sufficient chaperon, but usually etiquette requires the presence of an older member of one of the families.

It is permissible to send flowers to ill young men if you wish, but it is much more fashionable now to send hothouse fruit, accompanied by a card on which you express your good wishes for their speedy recovery.

## IN DECORATING THE HOUSE

Several Simple But Most Important Principles Which Should Be Understood.

There are a few principles, simple but most important, which should be understood by every woman who sets out to be her own interior decorator. Do not hang curtains of one color against a wallpaper of another.

If possible to avoid do not put different papers on the walls of rooms which adjoin, with wide archways or folding doors between.

If it is necessary, the character of the rooms, let them be as near alike as possible in color. The design does not make so much difference. Do not join carpets of opposite colors.

When it is not possible to have carpets alike in rooms joined by wide openings, a rug should be laid over the seam to hide it.

## THE BANG IS HERE AGAIN

It Will Be Worn by the Majority of Women Next Winter.

Although much protest was made last winter about the re-appearance of the "bang" across the forehead, it seems to be rather firmly entrenched now.

The majority of women will wear it this winter. In large measure it will be becoming. It will compel women to lift from their foreheads that low-hanging mass of hair, now the fashion, and substitute it with a tiny, wavy fringe.

It is absurd to cut the hair to make this bang. One can buy it by the piece in any hair shop and attach it under one's own hair by an invisible hairpin.

One should be extra careful not to get it thick or straight. The poodle bang, once so fashionable in the eighties of the nineteenth century, also promises to return. It has already done so in Paris, but there it, like the wavy fringe, only accompanies the flattened pompadour. Both of these have been introduced to give softness to a forehead from which the hair has been lifted, and also to give a showing of hair under the hat.

They should never be worn with the hair severely parted in front.

## TUSSAH SILK WAIST.



Blouse of tussah silk trimmed in an original way with fagoted bands of the same material. The jabot is of the silk and lace.

The sleeves, trimmed to correspond, have a tucked strap of the silk on the outside, finished with the lace.

They are very good when used to light up a one-tone room.

**Use Twisted Cotton.**  
Some women waste their time in feather-stitching dainty garments with embroidery thread. The embroidery thread being soft, when the garment is laundered it is pressed into the material and loses its individuality. Twisted cotton, which comes by the ball in various numbers, and which is sometimes used for crocheting, is the most satisfactory thread with which to do this dainty work.

**Gingham Cushion Covers.**  
Pretty cushion covers are made of dress gingham in plain colors, old rose, Alice blue, green or yellow, to correspond with the color scheme of the room. The covers are feather-stitched in white to inclose inside the edge and are finished with buttons and buttonholes, so that they can be laundered when necessary.

**Remedy for Burns.**  
A simple remedy for burns is made by adding to a cupful of olive oil a teaspoonful of carbolic acid. Apply bandage soaked in the mixture.

## WESTERN CANADA

During the early days in the period of the growth of the grain crop in Western Canada, as well as throughout the ripening and garnering period, there is yearly growing an increasing interest throughout the United States, as to the results when harvest is completed. These mean much to the thousands of Americans who have made their homes in some of the three Provinces that form that vast agricultural domain, and are of considerable interest to the friends they have left behind.

The year 1909 is no disappointment. The crops of wheat, oats and barley have been harvested and it is now safe to speak of results. Careful estimates place the yield of spring wheat

parts of the world the production of wheat is diminishing today; but as it diminishes Canada's will increase; therefore, it is safe to predict that in a few years from now a large part of the world will be looking to western Canada for its wheat supply, and especially will the United States. In many parts of western Canada it is possible to have a hundred-mile square of wheat, without a break. A writer says: "We were driven west and north of Moose Jaw through 20 miles of dead ripe wheat, acres of stocks and well-worked summer-fallows. One of these fields would yield 40 bushels to the acre, and another man had oats that would yield 90 or 100 bushels to the acre. In this district wheat will average 30 to 35 bushels. The conditions



A Central Canada Farmer Finishing Cutting His 70-Acre Field of Wheat at 50 bushels per acre, winter wheat at over 40 bushels, and oats exceed 50 bushels per acre. Barley also has proved an abundant yield. What will attract the reading public more than volumes of figures will be the fact that those who have been induced through the influence of the Government to accept of 160 acres of free grant land; or, by the persuasion of friends to leave their home State of Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Nebraska or the other States from which people have gone, have done well. Financially, they are in a better position than many of them ever expected to be, and in the matter of health, in social conditions, they have lost nothing.

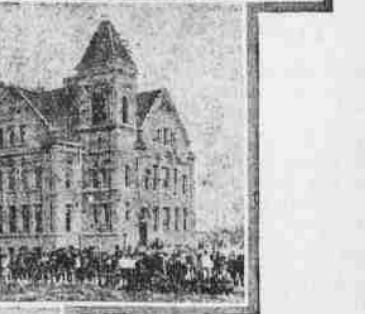
One person who has just returned from a trip through the Lethbridge District, where winter wheat has a strong hold with farmers, says: "We saw some magnificent sights. The crops were, in fact, all that could be desired." In a few years from now these great plains over whose breadth for years roved hundreds of Town thousands of School herds of cat-House

were never better and throughout the district the people are assured of a most prosperous year."

It would be unfair to close this article without quoting from an expert crop-correspondent regarding the two Battlefields in Central Saskatchewan, on the line of the Canadian Northern Railway. Writing on August 18th of this year, he says:

"It is necessary to drive about six or seven miles out of the town of North Battleford in order to see the best crops of the district. This morning I was driven about 20 miles to the north and west of the town and in all the drive did not see a poor crop. I saw one wheat crop which the owner estimates will yield 40 bushels per acre, and I believe it."

County School House



City Church in Central Canada

He then crossed the Saskatchewan river to the South town, or Battleford proper, and continues his report:

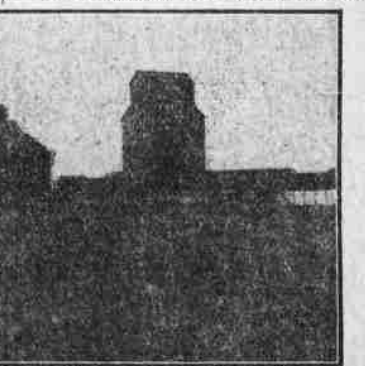
"Conditions around the old town are as good if not better than those to the north of the river. This district has much the best wheat crop prospect of any I have inspected this year, considering sample and yield. The weather conditions for the whole season have been ideal and the result is what might easily be termed a bumper crop. A sample sheaf brought in from the farm of George Truscott was shown to me which spoke for itself. This farmer is said to have sixty acres which will yield 45 bushels per acre. In stating an average for the district of South Battleford I would say that the wheat will yield 36 bushels per acre. The oats will yield about 45 and barley 35 bushels per acre."

A correspondent summing up a trip over the Canadian Northern Railway, from Dauphin to Battleford, says: "As I inspected the crops in the va-

ties, following the millions of buffalo that once grazed their grasses, will be a solid grain field covering a territory of over 30,000 square miles, and very little of it but what will yet be worth from \$40 to \$60 per acre. Already the homestead and pre-emption lands are being well filled.

In the district of Calgary, south, east and north, which comprises Nanton, High River and other equally important districts, a correspondent of the Winnipeg (Manitoba) Free Press says: (Aug. 21) "The grain in this district is going to make some money for the farmers this year. All the crop is now crowding along and is good on both irrigated and unirrigated lands."

There are to be found those who speak of a "pioneering" life in western Canada, but as one man said, "If



A Specimen Group of Elevators That May Be Seen in Many Towns in Central Canada

this is pioneering I don't for the life of me see what our forefathers had to complain of." He didn't know, though, for the pioneering of his forefathers was discomfort and hardship. The opening up and development of western Canada, with its railroad lines to carry one to almost the uttermost part of it, the telephone line to flash the news to the outside world, the telegraph to talk to one's neighbor, the daily and weekly mail service which brings and carries letters to the friends in distant parts; the schools headed by college-bred and highly certified teachers; the churches manned by brilliant divines; the clubs; the social and festive life; what is there about any of this to give to the man who goes there to make his home the credit of being a pioneer? Nothing! He might as well be in any of the old middle-west States. In other

rious districts I found the farmers and other citizens without exception filled with expectant enthusiasm over this year's prospects. No district was found which could not boast of fields of 35 bushels per acre wheat, or 50 to 60 bushels per acre oats, and of 40 bushels per acre of barley."

It is not an unusual thing in many parts of western Canada for a farmer to have 10,000 to 30,000 bushels of wheat. In the Rouleau district it is said that there are several farmers who will have 30,000 bushels of oats many fields will return one hundred bushels to the acre.

It takes an army of men to handle the Western Canada crop, and it is estimated that 30,000 people have been brought in this year to assist in the great undertaking; there being excursions from the outside world nearly every day for the past six weeks.

**Big Price for an Orchid.**  
Three hundred dollars was recently paid in Columbia for a single plant of a rare orchid. The natives, in order to expedite the collection of these orchids, fell the trees on which they grow, and then strip them of these floral parasites.

**Reassurance.**  
"Look here! Didn't I tell you not to come around here begging again?" "Yes; but I thought dat I'd drop around an' ask you if you really meant it."